

# Mechanics Advocate

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and Shame from no condition rise:  
Act well your part there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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## The Poet's Corner.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

### THE ADVOCATE'S MISSION.

BY HENRY CHANNING.

*The Scene is laid in Albany. Time Night. Enter the Advocate and the Author. Advocate leaning on the arm of his companion.*

AUTHOR.

Nay, work no more to-night, my friend,  
But hie thee home to sleep,  
Thy hardy form begins to bend,  
And sorrow's on thy cheek.

Come stand erect, nor bend thy form  
But speak thine own thoughts free,  
Why toiledst thou from early morn  
And for so small a fee?

ADVOCATE.

I labor for my fellow-man,  
I plead the poor man's right,  
My BROTHER TOILERS, bear the ban  
Of serfs! 'gainst this I fight.

No golden prospect leads me on,  
No need of fame I crave  
I labor for a nobler end,  
My fellow-men to save.

AUTHOR.

What are another's woes to thee,  
Thou man of sorrow, say,  
Thy fellow men care not for thee—  
Besides it does not "PAY."

ADVOCATE.

Nay, nay, my friend, such words but warm  
My heart in this great fight,  
I labor but for just reforms—  
I labor for the right.

### EXHORTATION.

Come now ye hardy SONS OF TOIL,  
No longer may ye wait,  
Just put a dollar in the mail,  
And buy the ADVOCATE.

Geneva, July 1, 1847.

## Original Reading for the People.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

### HOW HE WON HER.

BY MRS. SARAH BROUGHTON.

"This is a glorious twilight, Ned. How soft, yet radiant, are the tints that glow along that pile of fleecy vapor that skirts the west. The last reflection of the parting sunbeams is just fading from the highlands that tower, in bold relief, against the eastern sky; where two or three bold stars are peering forth, to see if his majesty, the day-king, is not almost ready to yield to them the high, blue dome, where they weave their nightly dances. The silvery mist curls gracefully along the bosom of the lake, scarce stirred by the breeze that seems hushed to rest by the hallowed serenity of the hour. The green leaves no longer whisper their love-tones to each other, and wild birds rest cosily in their swinging hammocks. Let us sit down on this rock and watch, till the lights shine out from the windows

of that venerable mansion; for your presentation will be more creditable by the rich light of the astral, than in this dull, twilight tint; and I am anxious that my early friend should make an impression."

"No doubt, Tom,—and you are, probably, equally as anxious that some one of the half dozen of your sisters elect should make an impression on your travel-hardened friend. You wish to see me in as bad a fix as yourself. But I forewarn you, I am invulnerable."

"Not so sure of that, either. But did I ever tell you how my Yankee father, that is to be, won his Dutch wife, the peerless Katrine Vanderschoten, and with her, the rich old homestead?"

"Where would you have found time for such a narrative, since you have done nothing but eulogise your flame, the fair Wilhelmine, since my arrival, two days since. May some good spirit cast a veil over her loveliness to-night, lest its too transcendent radiance make me false to my friendship and my bachelor vows.—But come, is the story a long one?"

"Some half hour or so."

"Well, let us hear the conclusion of the matter. We will have plenty of time."

"You see the homestead before you, rich in all that could make Paradise delightful. Its wooded hills and fertile vales; its wide-spreading lawns and beautiful gardens; the meadows, waving to the soft breath of evening; while the mists from the gently-flowing river are creeping and spreading over the rich intervals, like guardian spirits of the night; and the majestic orchard gives promise of many a merry-making, when Pomona has tinted the glowing fruit with her rich, warm blush of ripeness. Such as you see it now, it was then; save that time, the old painter, has given a darker tinge to the old stone mansion, and hung a fringe of moss here and there, along the eaves. A young pedestrian might have been seen, at sunset, crossing the bridge we shall soon cross, and wending his way to the farm-house.—He presented himself at the door of Mynheer Vanderschoten, and offered himself as a laborer. The old Dutchman motioned him to be seated. So he sat down on one end of the bench upon which Mynheer was smoking. Not a word was spoken for full a quarter of an hour. The Dutchman kept on smoking, seemingly absorbed in the vapor that rolled up, in all manner of fantastic evolutions, from the capacious bowl of clay, wrought in all manner of fantastic devices; and looking ancient enough to have belonged to the venerable Santa Claus himself.

The Yankee began to suspect the sort of character he had to deal with, and made up his mind to sit him out. After the lapse of about twenty minutes, the old farmer rapped the ashes out of his pipe, and, for the first time, appeared to scrutinize the young man.

"And so you want to work?"

The young man assented.

"Well, you are patient and respectful,—these are good qualities. Never be in a hurry, young man; mischief and the devil are always waiting to catch those who are in a hurry." (Of course I cannot be expected to give the Dutch phraseology, having never studied that delightful dialect.)

A bargain was soon struck between them, and then, our Yankee was invited in, to partake of refreshment. That which was provided for his physical need was substantial, and savory enough to have pleased the palate of any stadtholder in good Old Holland. But there was another species of refreshment that greeted his eye, when the vision of a fair young face answered to the call of "Katrine." This, it would seem, was more electrifying than the tempting viands, for he let fall his knife and fork; and, as a penance for that blunder, swallowed his tea so hot as to force the tears from his eyes. I need not attempt to draw the picture for you, as you will soon see a number of as fair visions as ever Nature's pencil drew, and you may choose either of them to personate the original. Well, time wore on; Harry Watson, (that was our Yankee's name,) had learned to greet the fair Katrine without any special blunder, unless it might be the very reasonable one of falling deeper in love with her, every day, and he began to suspect that his fair innamorata was by no means insensible to his good looks, united to his good behavior; for, being a son of the Puritans, he was the very pink of propriety and sanctimoniousness; though, perhaps, a greater proportion of the inveterate wag was never concealed under a more grave exterior.

Of course, Mynheer never suspected the demure Harry of aspiring to the love of his darling Katrine. How should he suspect that, when his 'hired help' was making and weeding flower-beds for his daughter, he should dare address her in any other character than that of a menial? Besides, she had long been set apart as the bride elect of a rich neighbor's son, and had received more than one intimation of it. And, as she was now seventeen, her already acknowledged lover began to make pretty bold advances towards carrying the citadel of her heart, by storm; and, as the father was an open ally, he supposed he had nothing to do but walk manfully up and demand an unconditional surrender of heart, hand, homestead and all. He did not know that the fortress held secret communication with a wily rival.

The individual whose visits began to be rather annoying to Harry, was no other than Honse Van Winkle, a descendant of the veritable old gentleman who saw the strange men, and skippers of olden time, playing such antic gambols, when they rolled the thunderbolts about, and threw the jagged lightnings from cliff to cliff, what time he awoke from his hundred year's nap among the Catskill Mountains. But, as I never read the story, it is quite probable I have not given a correct version of it. But that has nothing to do with my story.

Harry Watson had been in the family nearly a year, and had learned by hearsay, and even, if the truth must be told, from Katrine herself, a statement of the true posture of affairs; and, as the shadows of coming events began to darken the horizon of his love, he cast about in his mind for some strategy to cast the aspiring lover into disgrace.

It so happened, that Honse, or perhaps I should say, John Van Winkle, had been to one of those glorious scenes, where the embryo generals, majors and



colonels, are first taught to drum up the patriotic fire of their natures, which had hitherto lain dormant and harmless, under the domestic, work-a-day regiment; in other words, he had been to 'officer trainin', and, for his almost immortal elevation of spirit, had been fairly hoisted into the august office of corporal. Of course he felt privileged to get a little glorious upon the occasion; and, as gunpowder and brandy serve to increase the ardor of military courage, Honse felt himself more equal to the task of conquering the hitherto coy Katrine.

So, after expatiating to Mynheer until reasonable bed-time, upon the future military glory of our country, when her rising and patriotic sons should improve the old system of tactics, he condescended to turn, with lover-like attention, to the fair damsel, whom he supposed, by this time, duly impressed with a sense of his growing importance; whereupon, Mynheer, taking the hint, retired to rest, leaving the warlike suitor to pursue his course to victory. The rest of the family had retired some time before. How his wooing sped, I cannot say; nor with what honied phrases he defied his fair divinity, but somewhat more than half an hour had elapsed since the old Dutchman had left his military son-in-law on the high-road to glory, when the old stone mansion rang with the loud report of a musket. Katrine sprang to her feet with alarm, but she did not scream, as, according to all acknowledged rules of female etiquette, she should have done. Honse himself, sat aghast, the very image of terror; and a cry from Dame Vanderschoten's bed-room, mingled with the loud 'mine Got' of the Old Dutchman, announced that the note of alarm had not sounded in vain.

The first pause of consternation and fearful expectation was scarcely over, when bang—bang—again reverberated through the silent rooms. And then and there was dressing in hot haste, and hurrying to and fro, but no lights revealed the whereabouts of the runners; for each one had silently come to the conclusion that a marauding party of Indians, or a band of robbers had laid siege to the hitherto peaceful domicile; and no one was willing to expose his precious head as a mark to the murderous firelock. A few seconds of fearful suspense, and a third explosion from the invisible assailant, wrought up the fears of the terrified household to the highest point of thoughtful endurance. Weeping and lamentation took the place of silence; for the mysterious sounds had all at once convinced the German superstitions of the household, that some diabolical agency was at work on the premises.

Mynheer called loudly for Harry, who alone, of all the household, had not been disturbed by the nocturnal uproar. Harry answered with a drowsy yawn to the summons; but the call was thrice repeated before he began his descent; but at last, with due deliberation, he planted his last footstep on the lowest stair, and, rubbing his eyes, wondered 'what upon airth was the matter, that people could not be allowed to sleep at nights.' Here, a loud bang rung through the house again. It was answered by a fresh burst of terrified exclamations from the good dame and her servants. "Well, I vow," said Harry, "if this don't beat all. I did not know before as young chaps carried their guns with them when they went a'courting; but I suppose it's to serenade the ladies." And taking a light, he went toward the entry where Honse had deposited his gun when he came in. Honse followed, declaring it was not his gun, for it had not been loaded that day.

"Take your gun out of doors," said Harry, "may be it's bewitched."

Honse seized the gun with corporal-like precision, but scarce had he raised it from the floor, when bang, thundered forth again, and the martial man of mettle not only dropped the gun, but himself dropped to the floor with wild and superstitious awe. "Der tuyvel!" faintly ejaculated the fallen hero.

"The old Harry is in the gun," shouted Mynheer.

"Just as likely to be the young Harry as the old," said Watson, gravely shrugging up his shoulders.

Kate tittered audibly, her mother reproved her with a groan, and, as if to help on the conversation, the old musket shouted forth another word of exclamation.

"Put your gun out of doors," said Harry. "You ought to be ashamed to be playing such pranks on quiet people, and at this time of night, too."

Honse declared he would never touch the gun again, for he knew 'ter tuyvel was in her; whereupon Harry seized the offending firelock, and pitched it as far into the long grass as his stout arms could throw it. A loud report rang out, clear and fearful, on the still night air, as if in defiance of such incivility. At short intervals the old gun kept up its martial peals of oratory, for half an hour or more; and then, as if out of breath, like some long winded politician, at last concluded to lie still.

Order was at length restored, and, as Honse seemed too much oppressed with fear to brave the darkness homeward, he was invited to stay all night; Harry Watson offering him part of his bed, and promising to guard him from all evil 'sperrits.'

The morning dawned brightly, as if nothing had happened, and Watson hunted up the cause of last night's uproar, which was lying quietly where it fell, somewhat rusted with the heavy dews, but otherwise orderly as any of its family that ever passed review.

But the hunt was up with poor Honse, for the old Dutchman swore, in choice German, that no daughter of his, if he had a dozen, should ever marry a man who was afraid of his own gun.

Harry kept on the even tenor of his way; rather doubling his diligence in the way of 'chores' about the house, whereby he gained a powerful ally, in the person of Madam Vanderschoten.

He improved, too, in the science of managing the farm, was careful, industrious and steady, and never in a hurry, save to prevent Mynheer from having any hardship to perform; in which case, the old man kindly overlooked the fault.

At length, to the great astonishment of all the neighborhood, it was announced that the poor Yankee was to be married to the richest girl in the county;—no other than Katrine Vanderschoten herself. This was accounted one of the seven wonders of the world; but no one thought of losing the wedding festivities on that account, save poor Honse. He had been too sorely wounded on that fatal night, when the clarion-note of war broke so inopportunistically on his peaceful wooing.

To any one who has ever attended a Dutch wedding, a detail of the overflowing supply of the good things of this world, would be needless, and to one who has not, no description could convey an adequate idea of its abundance. Wait till you see.

But after the knot was fairly tied, and all manner of congratulations offered to the young couple, with a plentiful supply of that indispensable commodity on nuptial occasions—the bride kisses; a friend of the bridegroom asked Mynheer if he had ever learned the mystery of the haunted gun.

Many an old dame cast rueful glances, and the old man, with great solemnity, declared he had not. Whereupon, the interrogator ventured to affirm that there was no mystery in the affair, save what arose from alternate charges of powder and tinder. He declared it to be his opinion that Harry Watson had feloniously abstracted the gun from the entry, while Honse was at supper,—had charged it as above mentioned, with layers of powder and tinder, leaving a piece upon the top, which had been set fire to by some mischievous hand.

"Ah! but who did it?" shouted Mynheer. "Harry had been in bed two hours, when the infernal thing went off."

Here, the bridegroom cast a knowing look upon his bride, whose mirthfulness could be restrained no longer, but found vent in a clear, merry peal of laughter.

"Aha!" said Dame Vanderschoten, "she fired it herself. I remember now, she laughed that very night, when we were all scared out of our wits." And then followed such a scene of uproarious jollity as would defy all description.

The old man looked solemn for a few moments, thinking how he had been duped, and then joined the general laugh, declaring it had turned out just right, after all, for Honse was a craven coward any way, if he could not stand fire so soon after his promotion.

But come, I have spun rather a long yarn. The darkness is fairly beginning to be visible, by the aid of those richly-lighted windows, and I think your bronzed and whiskered phiz will bear presentation now. I anticipate that you will be the lion of the day, during the wedding festivities that are so soon to celebrate my happiness."

"To solemnize your loss of freedom, say, rather."

For the mortification of bachelor vanity, we are obliged to record, that our travel polished friend, Edward Warton, Esq., was sorely led astray by the budding charms of a second Katrine, and in three months from the marriage of his chum, Thomas Handy, was himself deprived of his boasted liberty before the hymeneal altar.

Malone village June 1, 1847.



For the Mechanic's Advocate.

### THE MECHANIC AS HE IS—THE MECHANIC AS HE SHOULD BE.

It is an incontrovertible fact, no less painful than surprising, that the corrupting vices, the enervating fopperies, of trans-atlantic fashion and folly, are fast superceding that republican virtue and simplicity which marked the character of our native progenitors. Inequality is becoming as apparent here, where all feet should stand on the same political level, as far as rights and duties are concerned, as in the degraded and throne-yoked countries of Europe. The soul of the American patriot sickens with apprehension, as he gazes around the land whence has echoed to the battle-hymn, the glad shouts of Liberty and triumph, and beholds the evil fiends of indolence and avarice stalking o'er the beautiful verdure of its happy plains, leaving blight and mildew upon their path, and devastating the culture and emanations of its dearest and most genial resources. The pampered emissaries of fashion, are succeeding here, as in the upstart monarchies of Europe, in establishing distinct castes and classes; in stigmatizing honest toil as a criterion of human inferiority, denouncing Labor, the first of virtues, the earliest and choicest gift of Heaven, to man, as an infliction, and enforcing the pernicious doctrines that wealth alone is the test of respectability, cash, the only evidence of intellect, and power, the only token of moral worth. Hence, the farmer, instead of preparing his child to follow in the path of usefulness himself bath trod, educates him for a sloth; Labor is vulgar! to work, is ungenteel and humiliating! The Jack-plane is less honorable than the Lawyers' green bag—the handle of the plough, less dignified than the physicians' lance—the apron and the rule, less elevated than the professors' diploma.

How melancholy is this delusion! which, unless it be efficiently checked by a wholesome reform in public opinion, must, eventually, involve our land in anarchy and ruin. This state of things is striking at the very foundation of our national greatness; it is upon agriculture and the mechanical arts that we mainly depend for our continued prosperity, and dark, indeed, will be the day, when these time-honored avocations shall fall into disrepute. The Mechanics! how exalted is their calling, how sublime their avocation! They are the palace-builders of the world; not a stick is hewn, not a stone sharpened, in all the lordly dwellings of the rich, that does not owe its fitness and beauty to the Mechanic's skill; the towering spires, that raise their giddy heights among the clouds, depend upon the Mechanic's art and strength for their symmetry, beauty, and fair proportions; there is no article of comfort or of pleasure, but what bears the impress of their handiwork. There never was a more dangerous doctrine promulgated, or one more false and pernicious, than the monstrous libel, that agricultural and mechanical pursuits are menial, and beneath the dignity of a true gentleman.

To the Mechanic, the rod of empire has been given; they, of all others, are the men to whom the civilized world is indebted for the wonderful improvements which have advanced us so rapidly in the career of usefulness and intellectual renown; they are the classes who have done the most to enlighten and redeem mankind from the beggarly servility of past ages of bondage; how



unpardonable, then is the indifference which they manifest to their own highest interests?

How strange that the infatuation of those to whom the world owes its all of progress in mind, liberty, and human advancement, should let poverty cling to them from the cradle to the grave, when by a proper self respect and union among themselves they might be affluent and happy. Why is it that they consume next to nothing of all the wealth they labor day by day to produce, producing everything, consuming next to nothing, and yet continue to be poor? They produce all the clothing, yet are content to go meanly clad; they build all the houses, yet calmly lie down in their unsheltered sheds, and bear with a patience Job might envy, scoffing sneers—contumely—and bitter reproaches from upstart drones into the bargain. When will they emancipate themselves from this degrading thralldom? Will the auspicious day ever dawn when those whose toil is the nations wealth, whose labor is our national glory, whose brawny arms and sinewy strength uphold the pillars upon which rest the ark of Hope and Truth—will point out to the world's disdain the pampered minion's who deride their lot, who dare to cure the life with contempt at their simple garb, their hardened hands and sunburnt features? Will the time ever arrive when they will hold up to the gaze of loathing and abhorrence, the sweet scented idlers who would heap reviling upon the hardy creators of the worlds riches? How would these miserable drivellers—these beggarly paupers in purple and fine linen, how would they fare should the toil of the mechanic cease? the mechanic, who labors that they may rest, who builds that they may inhabit? and yet these worthless things, dare to repay their gold gatherings with jeers and reproaches. When will these indignities have an end? When will those who alone create wealth claim an equitable share in the distribution of the riches they produce? when will they cease to erect gorgeous temples for drones to worship mammon in—raise monuments for others renown, yet allow dust and darkness to rest upon the builders name?

The working people comprise six-sevenths of the whole population, pay seven-eighths of all the taxes, bear all the burdens—fight all the battles—navigate all the ships—and yet are robbed of the products of their toil, crowding in multitudes the foul and cankered walks of beggary, while their oppressors, consuming the bread they earn not banquet in their lawless halls of pride, and scorn the hand that feeds them. The mechanics have for ages borne with hopeless agony their festering fetters while all power was theirs, nought lacking but the will to be free. Would they but respect themselves, would they but cast away their apathy and want of resolution—and more than all, would they but band together in one indissoluble bond of brotherhood, the plundering, swindling fungi of the social state, the pampered parasites of ill-gotten wealth, who consume in sloth what others earn in industry, the blood sucking cormorants of capital, whom Heaven's bolt would scorn to crush in their lazy infamy, then, might they learn how utterly powerless are the enemies of their rights all over the world. Organization, union, harmony, can alone remedy the grievances of which mechanics complain. Upon themselves alone must they depend—upon the mighty majesty of their own enlightened minds. They must learn to make common cause against those earth monsters who count their victims by the million—those swindlers by habit—piecemeal murderers of their fellow-man, who aim to sink the masses to the level of a brute.

Let the down trodden, instead of groping in the dark for imaginary causes of their low estate to whine against, look to those who starve the poor that they themselves may feast; our mechanics know their just rights and privileges, and knowing should sustain them. But though mountains of difficulties and incumbrance be heaped higher than Atna upon their bosoms, they will not forever lie bound, they will at no distant day, throw off the oppressors yoke and struggle to be free,

their prison mountains will heave and rock until the galling fabric shall be finally overthrown and their liberated spirits emerge into the unclouded light of truth and Justice. Then, and not till then, shall they cease to be the dupes of bloated affluence—crouching beneath their overpowering burdens, no longer bear the camels load with the camels uncomplaining silence. Then shall honest labor be estimated by a just standard; the purse proud caterpillars of our land shall be taught to revere, what they cannot emulate; the mechanic elevated to his proper position before the world; and the approving smile of Heaven shed blessings upon his industry, and lustre upon his name.

C. W. T.

Albany, June 28, 1847.

For the Mechanic's Advocate

## WORKINGMENS' MEETING IN ALBANY.

Resolutions presented to a meeting of the Mechanics and Laborers of Albany, convened in the City Hall, July 2, 1847, to respond to the passage of the Ten Hour Bill, by the English Parliament.

1. *Resolved*, That the Mechanics and Laborers of Albany have learned of the late triumph of the cause of labor, in Great Britain, in the passage of the "TEN HOUR BILL," through both Houses of Parliament, with unfeigned joy; and that we hail the event as a step in progress, not only invaluable, in itself considered, but as the harbinger of "a better day a-coming,"—the commencement of a great Industrial Reform which is to sweep over the Old World and the New.

2. *Resolved*, That the laboring classes, both in Europe and America, especially in manufacturing and commercial districts, have been and are grievously oppressed, by a system of monotonous, life-draining toil, so exempt from seasons of leisure, or from opportunities of recreation and improvement, that their conditions of labor and life are a fruitful source of ignorance, intemperance, crime, disease, and death; in short, that is but little better than a direct system of physical, moral, and intellectual assassination.

3. *Resolved*, That for the idle monopolists to work their team-horses, (to say nothing of their aristocratic horses,) as many hours per day, as they require of hard, unremitting toil, of their domestics, operatives, apprentices, clerks and journeymen, would subject them to the just rebuke and censure of mankind; and that we solemnly call upon them to exercise as much kindness and consideration for their brethren and sisters in humanity, as for their brute animals.

4. *Resolved*, That in the present distribution of Labor, the burden of production falls upon not more than one-third of the people, who are, consequently, overworked and oppressed; that the other two-thirds are either given up to idleness, ennui, and aimless occupations, or working themselves to death in non-productive functions, with the hope of being able, ultimately, to live without labor; and, therefore, that if every individual would perform his share of the world's work, some four hour's labor per day, would supply the wants of society, and redeem the rest of their time from toil, for intellectual and social improvement.

5. *Resolved*, Therefore, that the very least amelioration of their condition, which the industrial classes can demand, is, that Republican America shall not be more oppressive than monarchical England, and that our State Legislatures should at once follow her example, by placing a law upon our statute books, making "TEN HOURS A LEGAL DAY'S WORK."

6. *Resolved*, That as the means of equalizing Labor, and giving to all an opportunity of limiting for themselves their hours of daily toil, every individual must be guaranteed the right to work—to control his own business, and enjoy the entire fruits of his own labor.

7. *Resolved*, That in order to secure these guarantees, and to abolish the inequalities and injustice of present society, we earnestly recommend the Workingmen of America to co-operate in carrying out the following measures of political reform—viz: the restoration of the rights of all, to the soil, motive-power and

machinery; the freedom of the public lands to actual settlers; the exemption of the homestead from liabilities to be taken for debt or mortgage; the limitation of the amount of land which may be hereafter acquired by any individual; and the organization of industry.

These resolutions were sustained by a speech from JOHN ALLEN, of Massachusetts, when the meeting adjourned, for the further consideration of them, till Tuesday evening next, at 8 o'clock, in the Capitol Park.

JOHN TANNER, Chairman.

J. G. WOODRUFF, Sec'y.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

## GLEAMS OF RATIONALITY.—No. 10.

BY A. J. McDONALD.

"Tis Education forms the common mind,  
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

My quotation has been often quoted, but I think it can scarcely be brought too often before the mind; because it is such plain, simple truth, that all men should know and think upon in.

We have cause to rejoice that in these days, in some places, the "Common Mind" is being bent in the right direction; but the gleam of Education is very small compared with what it should be. For instance, in this favored land we suppose too often, that we have more education than any other country in the world, yet if we thoroughly examine the subject, we shall find that it is particularly imperfect. In the British Parliament, members have given statistics which show an awful amount of ignorance. In districts of England where there are the greatest number of Common Schools and means of education, and American editors have made trade out of it. But we have not got these statistics here to show the facts so clearly; if we had, I believe we should also find a startling amount of ignorance.—For instance, I have seen men in Indiana who did not know the difference between Whig and Democrat, or which party were in power, and were so ignorant of Geography, that they did not know there was an Island called Great Britain, and supposed the Clyde and Glasgow to be in Germany, and the Shannon in England. One of the causes for this, I will here mention. There are certain parts where the lands have been granted for educational purposes have been rented and sold, and those appointed to attend to them, have failed in attaining the receipts, or making the right use of them when attained. The full returns for such lands are really very seldom attained, because those who take them, often think they can impose with impunity upon the "Dear people," and their doubly-dear appointed commissioners.

To understand our position here, in respect to education, we must make comparisons, and by so doing, we shall find that instead of this being the first nation in the world for Education, it is only the third or fourth. 'Tis true, that we are partially as much advanced as any country, but generally; Prussia, Switzerland and Scotland, may still be looked to as examples, being in advance.

Amongst the many important subjects, demanding the attention of humanity, Education may be ranked among the first. True, Education consists in surrounding the human being from the cradle to the grave, with the most favorable circumstances society can desire; and the spread of this principle has led men to form associations, erect colleges, and attempt communities. From these we have learned much, and the signs are that ere long, more perfect arrangements for the development of a superior race will be brought into existence. Let us hope such may be the case, and as far as lies in our power, help to hasten that happy time.

There are many subjects to notice which would be cheering to reformers, not confined to this city, state, or nation, but relating to Man and to the World; and as there are two sides to a picture, so we have the light and dark side of these; but we leave them for the present, with thanks to editor and reader for their kind attentions to "GLEAMS OF RATIONALITY."

Albany, June 26, 1847.



For the Mechanic's Advocate.  
DISTRIBUTIVE JUSTICE.

What a man creates is his own, against the universe. In the eye of Heaven's justice, Labor owns the world's wealth. It produced it; and whatever it digs from the soil, or constructs from the forces of nature, belongs to it. In industry, alone, man becomes a co-operator with God, in perpetual creation, and God gives him dominion over the elements that he subdues. The right of appropriation, or property, is, therefore, based on industry. The Laborer, alone, has a right to use or appropriate the productions of Labor.

But, in the present social order, this law of distributive justice has not even an ostensible existence.—Loafdom, composing two-thirds, or more, of the existing republicanism of America, claims not merely an equal share of the productions of industry, but is better fed, better clothed, and better housed, than Labor. Freebooting is legalized. The right of the slave-holder to live on the unrequited toil of his brothers in bonds, is not questioned, unless by a few nameless fanatics. The right of commerce to spoil the social body, by fraud and duplicity—by stock-jobbing and brokerage—by a monopoly of the soil—of machinery—of labor and its productions; or by banking, or bankruptcy—in short, the right of the useless and the idle to live, by their skill in driving a bargain—by a life of gambling speculation—by playing adroitly the "game of grab," is sanctioned by both the morality and the politics of our times. Pecadilloes only are considered sins. It is a great outrage to steal a loaf of bread—to rob a hen-roost, or be caught with a sheep on one's back; and, for such a thief, the penitentiary is considered too good. But the monopolist, who hoards up the nation's bread in bursting storehouses, and makes his millions, by stinting the maws of honest poverty—the broker, or the bankrupt, who robs not your sheep-fold of its single victim, but takes your flock—your farm—your home; the Astoria merchant, who barter fire-water and trinkets of no value, for the fine furs of the Indian, that are worth their millions; the kidnapper, who plunders the cradle of its precious treasure—who makes merchandise of the souls and bodies of men and women; such gigantic bandits are not only highly respectable, but are our recognized dukes in politics, and worthy to fill the highest offices in the gift of a free people. And, by seventy years of national legislation, we have systemized and sanctioned their schemes of plunder. Not a single law has been incorporated into the structure of society, that even squints at the guarantee of distributive justice to the sons of toil. *Laissez-faire*, freedom of merchants, unrestrained monopoly and speculation, every one for himself and the devil take the hindmost, is the operative law of distribution, in present society.

The laboring classes expend their entire time, and exhaust themselves, in life-crushing toil. They have no opportunity to plot and scheme—to weave over the country their spider-webs of speculation, to entrap their prey. It is theirs to perform the world's work. But Loafdom toils not, neither does she spin, yet, Labor, in all his glory, is not arrayed like one of hers. Not an equal share, merely, of the avails of industry, pass into the hands of the non-producing classes. They claim and receive the most and the best. According to Government Statistics, of \$1100,000,000 produced in the United States, annually, only \$200,000,000 goes into the hands of the laboring classes. Capital, Commerce, Monopoly—the vampire brood of non-producers, carry away nine-elevenths of the results of industry.

Distributive justice! It would make sad havoc with not only the fortunes, but the life-business of too many, in present society. But, relative to the past, or even the present condition of Labor, we would not complain, could we see signs of permanent improvement. But, if monopolies of the sources of wealth and the instrumentalities of life are to multiply and extend their

power; if the number of non-producers year by year is to increase; if competition between Laborers, for the opportunity of work, is to become more and more intense; if the combined industry of the country is compelled to pay more than nine dollars for the opportunity to earn two; if the masses are to become poor, in proportion as the nation and the few become rich; if, in short, the tragedies of poverty, and want, and famine, which are enacted in the Old World, are to be repeated in the New; and, because distributive justice is no more a law of one continent than the other, the day cannot be deferred, when the rising masses shall demand, in a manner that will not be misunderstood nor denied, that "what a man sows, that shall he also reap, and that whosoever will not work, shall not eat."

A "HAND" THAT THINKS.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

Mr. EDITOR.—Among the many steamers that fly upon the Hudson River; the Opposition boat Roger Williams ranks first in her class, for convenience and speed she is not surpassed.—Commanded by Capt. De Groot, a gentleman in the true sense of the word, kind, courteous and obliging,—her table furnished in the neatest style and with the richest repast,—manned with a crew attentive and obliging in the discharge of their duty, all rendering a trip on her a real pastime of pleasure and meriting the patronage of the travelling public, who were it not for this very respectable opposition would now have to pay at least \$2 for passage instead of a mere nominal fifty cents.

GRATITUDE.

Mechanics' Mutual Protection.

Batavia, June 30, 1847.

BRO. TANNER—Dr. Sir—I send you for insertion in your valuable and interesting Paper the names of our officers elect for the present quarter.

THOS. YATES, S. P.  
JAMES WALKINGSHAW, J. P.  
BENJ. C. PAGE, R. S.  
JOHN GRISWOLD, T.

These men, as the past officers, are the finest of men; in fact I don't know how we should go to work to pick out poor men for officers of our Protection, as we have no such stuff in our order in this place; we intend to hold our heads as high in estimation of our Brethren as other Protections and if we fail in so doing it shall not be on our part, for we have, do, and will, exert ourselves in behalf of the glorious M. M. P., which is destined to outstrip all other similar institutions in point of Justice, Strength, and Union, and I might say Talent.

My respects to you and I still remain as ever your Friend and well wisher

H. M. WARREN, P. S. P.

Canandaigua, July 1, 1847.

BRO. TANNER, I herewith forward you the names of the officers of Canandaigua Protection, No. 27, for the ensuing quarter.

B. P. FRAZER, S. P.  
A. G. GRANGER, J. P.  
S. S. BRIGGS, R. S.  
T. E. TRACEY, F. S.  
GEO. DREW, T.

Yours in Brotherhood

JACOB S. KELLER, R. S.

BRO. TANNER, Enclosed is the names of the officers Elected for the present quarter for Mechanics Mutual Protection No. 10 Troy, N. Y.

R. GREEN S. P.  
T. A. SMITH, J. P.  
W. J. SMITH, R. S.  
LUCIUS STONE, Treas.

All of whom are worthy and efficient officers.

Yours in the good cause, J. S. W.

☞ A man had better be poisoned in his blood than in his principles.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, JULY 10, 1847.

THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

Is published every Thursday morning at No 10 Commercial Building, Albany, N. Y. Terms one dollar per annum. Address

JOHN TANNER, Publisher.

NEW AGENTS.

JOHN HARBISON, General Travelling Agent.  
JUSTIN STURTEVANT, Travelling Agent.  
JOHN M. LANDON, Travelling Agent.  
G. W. HULL, Travelling Agent.  
ROBERT FURMAN, Travelling Agent.  
WILLIAM LAMEY, Schenectady.  
WILLIAM H. SMITH, Geneva.  
A. G. GRANGER, Canandaigua.  
ALDEN & MARKHAM, Auburn.  
A. SMITH, Troy.  
JAMES CUSHING, Sandy Hill.  
J. W. WHEELER, Seneca Falls.  
H. D. HINDS, Athol, Mass.

ADVERTISEMENTS

WILL BE CONSPICUOUSLY INSERTED, AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

For 3 months, \$4 per square of 12 lines  
" 6 " \$6 " "  
" 12 " \$10 " "

PAYABLE, IN ALL CASES, IN ADVANCE.

"INDEPENDENCE" AGAIN.

In the Advocate, of last week, we reviewed the common phrase of "independent," and sought to show its inappropriateness, nay, its very absurdity, as applied to non-producers. We therein sought to prove that no member of that class can properly claim it, inasmuch as his every means of support is derived from his fellows; and he, therefore, possesses not the smallest *particle* of independence. Suppose that, by some unforeseen event, the producers of the earth were suddenly to cease from their accustomed functions; that the broad field of industry was without an occupant; that the laborers had discontinued acting in that capacity—where, we demand, would be the non-producers? Where then, their boasted independence? Unused to labor, unfitted for active employment, they would scarcely make the effort to provide for themselves, and vain would be that effort, if they did.

We contended that a man, to be thoroughly independent, must possess in himself the resources from which all his wants are to be supplied, and that the extent of his independence is proportioned to the extent of his labor. The amount of our success, let the reader himself, judge. For ourselves, however, we view it as one of those great truths, the evidence of which is implanted in every reasonable mind—as one of those great truths that defy all disputation, and claim for themselves an undivided and universal reception.

Permit us, then, to enquire, if the burden of supporting hosts of non-producers be thrown upon the shoulders of those who only with difficulty support themselves, should not those thus benefitted, be willing to make some concession to the others? Should they not be willing to confer upon them some advantages, and not restrain them from the enjoyment of each and every privilege? Do not the principles of justice and humanity seem to inculcate such a course, and demand for the laboring classes, some concessions—few and feeble though they may be?

But no! The *beneficiaries* of the earth, ever more willing to receive the contributions of mankind than to make an honest acknowledgment thereof and suitable return therefor, maintain a most infamous monopoly of privileges—a monopoly, alike discreditable to them and detrimental to their fellows. While reveling in all the pleasures which ease and affluence can bestow—the stream of life passing calmly away, unrippled by a single breath of care or sorrow—one might easily and naturally suppose that they would view, with gratitude



and attention, the men by whose overload of labor, a life of so great ease is supported; that they would exert themselves to procure their advantages; seek, by all possible means, the promotion of their happiness, and, by word and deed, evince a proper remembrance of their goodness. Contrast, then, the supposition with the reality. View them exacting twelve or fourteen hours of hard, daily labor—view the base parsimony, and shameful reluctance, with which wages are dealt out—view the contemptuous gaze and haughty air with which the idler passes the laborer by. Nay, do more. Go to their respective dwellings—view the luxury and affluence which prevails in the one, and the poverty and woe of which every object in the other, is most eloquent, and, ere sickened and disgusted, you would withdraw from the contemplation—reflect and decide for yourselves, upon the non-producer's gratitude and justice!

Yet, with all the machinations of aristocracy—with all the outrages committed by social despotism, there is no man so really, consciously independent, as the laborer. Earning his "bread by the sweat of his brow"—dependent upon no clique or party—his views contracted by no petty policy—his course dictated by his own free-will and conscience, he is, and feels himself to be, more truly independent than the most favored votary of fame or riches. Away, then, with the absurd idea that he who passes a life of ease and idleness, is, therefore, independent. Errors like these, have lived their day—it is time for the tolling of their knell. The rising generation will see a more glorious day, for they will be taught, and they themselves will realize, that idleness does not constitute independence.

#### THE MECHANICS OF ALBANY IN MOTION.

*The Meeting at the Capital.*—We call the attention of our readers to the resolutions in another column, which were presented to a meeting held at the city Hall on Friday evening last. The meeting was ably and eloquently addressed by JOHN ALLEN, of Mass, who is well acquainted with the evils of the 13 to 15 hour system. We trust the mechanics in every country in this state will hold similar meetings.

We point with no small degree of pride to the present number of our paper. It will be seen that our correspondence, is able and diversified, and we can now challenge all competition as to the number and character of our contributors. The story by Mrs. BROUGHTON, is in the richest vein of that accomplished author, and we hope it is not the last article she will contribute to our columns. The "Gleams of Rationality," are concluded in this number, and we doubt not our readers, will, with us, regret their discontinuance; Mr. McDonald will, however continue to ply his pen for the *Advocate*. The "Hand that Thinks," is with us again, and his words will cause a rustling among those who deny that the "Laborer is worthy of his Hire." "C. W. T." commences a series of articles this week, with an able introductory, and we are happy to enroll him among our regular contributors. The rest of our paper, (almost entirely original) will repay a careful perusal. We do not wish to boast of our paper, but cannot forbear to return our thanks to those whose productions have made it what it is. We trust our readers will exhibit this number to their friends and obtain their names as subscribers, a little exertion will double our list, and increase our facilities to work out the great reforms so interesting to all Mechanics.

*VESPER BELL.*—We have received the first three numbers of this neat and spicy little daily, published in this city by BROWN ABBOTT and CROSBY, and extend to them the *Os* of brotherhood, with such men on the editorial squat, the *Bell* is bound to ring out its cheerful notes for a long time, success, we say, boys; there is plenty of room for all, and if the old, tottering dailies do turn the cold shoulder why let them go; the seeds of dissolution have already taken deep root, within their decaying carcasses, and they won't trouble you long.

"THE GOBLET OF DEATH, OR THE FALLEN REDEEMED."—This is a Temperance Drama, in three acts, by CHARLES W. TAYLOR, author of "Eugene Aram," &c. The incidents of the plot are taken from among the most common scenes of every day life, and the moral it is intended to convey, should win the approbation of a Christian public. Its representation has been, thus far, attended with the most flattering marks of public approbation, (as it deserved to be,) and, from the success which it has met with, we hope that its talented and generous author may feel encouraged to write other domestic Dramas, of a similar character, for theatrical exhibition.

To theatrical performances of this kind, there can be no reasonable objections urged. They are designed to benefit the cause of Temperance and Morality, and cannot fail to be of much service to it. When they have become common, we shall speedily see the time, when drunkenness, with all the vices and crimes which follow in its train—such as gambling, forgery, &c., so well illustrated by this production, will no longer disgrace the character of man. C. KILLMER, Nos. 13, 14, and 15 Commercial Buildings, is the Publisher. For sale at the office of publication, and at Cooke's News Office.

UMBRELLAS, SUN-SHADES and PARASOLS.—This is the weather when all the ladies must have a Sun shade or Parasol, and the only place in this city where they can be obtained of the manufacturer is at DANIEL L. WEAVER'S No. 65 Green st. (next to the Baptist Church), Mr. Weaver manufactures a beautiful and durable article and furnishes it at the same price at which an inferior one can be obtained at the dry goods stores. Give Him a call, ladies, you will look at least one year younger often gazing upon his good natured Phiz while piling away the dollars.

#### LIST OF PATENTS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE.

For the week ending June 26th, 1847.

To William Henry Fox Talbot, of Lacock Abbey, England, for improvement in Photographic Pictures.—Patented June 26, 1847. Date of English patent unknown.

To James Nasmyth, of Patricroft, England, for improvement in Steam Pile Drivers. Patented June 26, 1847. Date of English patent not known.

To John McCune, of Seneca, Ohio, for improvement in machinery for cutting Tenons in the ends of Spokes. Patented June 26, 1847.

To John Dunlap, of Geneva, Wisconsin, for improvement in Harvesting Machines. Patented June 26, 1847.

To Ross Wians, of Baltimore, Md. for improvement in Cars for transportation of Coal, &c. Patented June 26, 1847.

To Albert G. Bartlett, of Oxford, Ohio, for improvement in Trusses. Patented June 26, 1847.

To Wade Haworth, of New York, for improvement in machines for stuffing horse collars. Patented June 26, 1847.

To Mahlon Gregg of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in Rotary Engines. Patented June 26, 1847.

To Daniel Winder, of Hagerstown, Md., for improvement in apparatus for raising Water. Patented June 26, 1847.

#### DESIGNS.

To James Wager, of Troy, N. Y., for designs for Stoves. Patented June 26, 1847.

To Samuel D. Vose, of Albany N. Y., for design for Air-tight Stoves. Patented June 26, 1847.—*Sci Am.*

*SCHOOL OF DESIGN.*—A school of Design, with seven teachers, has been established by the British Government in London, where 200 persons are instructed in drawing, shading, coloring, perspective, modelling, &c. A small tuition fee is charged, and the balance of expenses is paid by the nation. The British Society for the promotion of Arts, &c., have offered a prize of 30 guineas (£154) for the best design and working drawing of a workman's Cottage, to combine cheapness with convenience, comfort, wholesomeness and neatness. A similar school has also been established at Manchester and one in Paisley.

#### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Since that portion of our paper was "worked off," containing the markets, the steamer has arrived from Europe, bringing the intelligence of a decline in flour and grain. The markets here, are much depressed, although the arrivals are very large; Flour has been sold, in small lots, at \$6.50, for Western and Genesee. Corn has been sold as low as 60 cents.

Some floating rumors, respecting the progress of the war, have been received since our last; but nothing very definite.

The schooner Iona arrived at New Orleans, on the 29th ult., from Vera Cruz, and, in a few hours afterwards, the steamship New Orleans came in. The latter left Vera Cruz on the 25th ult., and brings letters of that date, and papers of the 24th.

The advices from the Army of Gen. SCOTT, at Puebla, are to the 14th. The immediate advance of our army upon the city of Mexico, has been postponed until the arrival of reinforcements.

A rumor reached Vera Cruz on the night of the 24th, that Gen. CADWALLADER's command had fallen in with a guerilla party, two miles beyond Jalapa, and, by a movement unperceived by the guerillas, succeeded in surprising and killing about 30 of them, without losing a man.

By a letter, dated the 24th ult., we learn that the train that went up, under command of Gen. PILLOW, was attacked at Cacra, 9 miles below the National Bridge. The guerillas were dispersed, with a loss of 30 men.

The Americans are said to have had 8 or 10 wounded, but none killed.

Letters from Mr. KENDALL come down to the 14th, and are long and interesting. The prospect appears to be, that a stronger resistance is to be made to our advance, than has lately been anticipated.

An immense force has been concentrated, and the Mexicans have 70 pieces of cannon—some accounts say 90.

*CANAL TOLLS.*—The tolls on the New York State Canals for the 4th week in June amount to the sum of

	\$141,427 50
For the 4th week in June, 1846,	89,564 30

Increase,	\$51,863 20
The total amount of tolls received in the months of May and June, 1847, 61 days, is	\$1,304,320 74
The total for 75 days in April, May and June, 1846,	948,675 37

Increase to 30th June, in 1847 over 1846, \$355,645 37

*THE WEATHER* has been exceedingly warm for the past week, the thermometer, has ranged from 94 to 100.

*ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.*—We have seen some beautiful specimens of Ornamental Painting executed by our talented and enterprising townsmen, Messrs. GREGORY and HUTCHINGS, of the Delavan House. They have actually converted Broadway into a complete Picture gallery, with the numerous specimens of their art.

*RAILWAY FLYING.*—Forty-five miles an hour is the contract time for carrying the mails in England, per railway, and, rapid as is this transit, it has been recently outdone. A late London paper gives an account of extraordinary speed on the railway which makes us almost realize the idea of Puck—"I'll put a giraffe round the earth in forty minutes." The road was the London and the North Western Railway—and a special train, consisting of five carriages was taken from London to Birmingham in two hours and thirty minutes. "The actual time of travelling did not exceed two hours, being an average of fifty-six miles per hour, the train being stopped four times on the journey, to allow other trains to be clear of the line, besides stopping at Wolverton to change engines. The latter part of the journey, twenty-one miles, was performed in twenty-one minutes.—The maximum speed for upwards of a mile was seventy five miles an hour.



## Good news for the Blind!

## Blindness Cured Without an Operation.

DR. G. A. KNAPP,

OCULIST,

Respectfully informs the public that he has opened an office at 406 Broadway, Albany, opposite Stanwix Hall, where he will attend to all persons afflicted with BLINDNESS, or other Diseases of the Eye, and particularly Amaurosis, Ophthalmia, (or inflammation) of every grade, Opacity, Granulation of the Eye Lids, and some cases of Cataract. His method of restoring health and sight to diseased Eyes without an operation, is of recent discovery, and the results have astonished the Profession and elicited the warmest gratitude of patients.

No charge for examinations at the office.  
Albany, March 23, 1847.

Ap 29 m3

**Fresh Hams,** first quality, just received at Family Provision Store, Cor. Hudson and Green streets, by SMITH & PACKARD.

**MUFFS AND ROBES—**At No. 3 Exchange. Received this morning the largest and best selected assortment ever offered to the public, consisting of

**MUFFS—**Fine Isabella Bear, Stone do, Black do, Griseley do, Blue Fox, Wood do, Red do, Nat. Lynx, Taft do, Black do.

Together with a large assortment of Chinchilla Grey Squirrel, Wolf, imitation Lynx, black and natural Jenett and Coney.

**ROBES—**Trimmed: Martin, Jenett, Wolf and Coon. Untrimmed: No. 1 Buffalo Robes. No. 1 extra assorted do. Indian tanned do.

**GLOVES—**Gentlemen's driving Plucked and Unplucked Otter and Seal Gloves. Ladies' Otter and Musk Riding Gloves.

**CAPS—**Otter, Seal, Nutria, Musk, Boas, silk Plush, Fur Trimmed, Cloth, Youth's, and Children's Velvet.

Also, Bows, Neck Ties, Umbrellas and Canes, which are offered to the public at a small advance. Purchasers will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.  
d13 GOODWIN & McKINNY, 3 Exchange.

**Fine Green and Black Teas,** AT NEW YORK PRICES. Those who desire good Teas, and at reasonable prices, should not fail to call at the Depot of the PEKIN TEA COMPANY, No. 379 Broadway, Albany. (old No. 43 Market street.) They will sell all quantities of Green and Black Teas at twenty-five to fifty per cent cheaper than such Teas are usually sold. Their celebrated "Oolong" Black Teas at fifty cents is admitted to be as good as any sold elsewhere at six shillings, and their Young Hyson at seventy-five cents is better than many sell at a dollar. A single trial will satisfy any one that such is the fact. Teas which do not give entire satisfaction, may be returned, and the money refunded.  
Albany, July 1. 31st

**Albany Museum,** every evening commences at 8 o'clock. A great variety of Dramatic Entertainments, consisting of Plays, Farces, Burlesques, Dancing, Comic and Sentimental Singing &c., sustained by professional talent of distinguished celebrity and worth. Particulars in Bills of the day. 30th.

F. H. METZGER'S

**HAIR CUTTING and SHAVING SALOON:**  
No. 329 Broadway, Albany.

**Diplomas—**Independent Order of Rechabites. For Sale at this office. 25th

**Fine Mess Pork,** the best the market affords, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

**Restorative Wine Bitters.**—This valuable pectoral and corroborant remedy is admirably calculated to restore tone to the muscular fibre, thereby imparting strength and energy to the whole system. It will be found of great value in all cases of debility, pain in the breast, loss of appetite, incipient consumption, and those truly desolating complaints peculiar to females, such as fluor albus, bearing down pains, &c. By giving to the digestive organs, they are peculiarly useful in Dyspepsia or indigestion, removing acid cruditates, flatulency, and other distressing concomitant symptoms. In short, they are understandingly recommended, and will be found a most valuable preparation in all cases where a strengthening remedy is required. Put up in wine bottles. Price one dollar. Prepared and sold at the Botanic Medicine Store, No. 24 Ferry street, Troy, N. Y. 17

**AMUSEMENT.**—AT THE BROADWAY ODEON EVERY night through the season. We are happy to announce to the public generally, but to the sons and daughters of industry more especially, that we shall spare no pains or expense to render the ODEON a place of profit and pleasure to a deserving public. Prices of admission, Box 50 cents; Parquette, 25 cents; Gallery 12 1-2 cents. Performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock. Feb. 27. 1f

**Albany Cigar Depot,** Corner of Green and Hudson sts. The subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has continually on hand for sale, a large and excellent assortment of Regalia, Principe, Havana, and L'Norma Cigars, which he offers on the most advantageous terms, to wholesale or retail dealers.  
d10 CHARLES W. LEWIS

**Gentlemen's Hats.**—Goodwin & McKinney, Hatters, will introduce Leary & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday, March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 3 Exchange, will be promptly attended to. mar.11th

**D. Harris, Jr.,** Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in Paper, Fireboard Plate, Paper Boxes, and paper box materials. A large stock of everything in his line of business kept constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest New-York prices, at the large Warehouse No. 8 Green St. Albany.

N. B. Country Merchants, and Dealers in our line of business, will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere, as styles constantly receiving. ap 8 m. 3.

**WANTED.**—THREE more competent Testing Agents for the Mechanic's Advocate. To men of experience and industry an excellent opportunity is now offered.

## REGALIA

## At the Mammoth Variety Store,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Merinos, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings, &c. &c. of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Orders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices. Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction.  
1322 J. VAN SCHAACK, 325 Broadway.

## TEAS--TEAS!

**ALBANY Agency of the New-York Canton Tea Company.** The oldest Tea Establishment in America! Retail prices as follows, subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of:

GREENS—Per lb.	BLACKS—Per lb.
Good Young Hyson...\$0 50	No. 1 Souchong...\$0 50
Fine do...0 62 1/2	No. 2 do...0 62 1/2
No. 2 Fragrant do...0 75	Finest do...0 75
No. 3 very fine do...1 00	Fragrant Powehong dif. p's
Silver Leaf do...1 25	Congo...do
Good Hyson...0 75	Pine Oolong...0 50
Very fine do...1 00	Very fine do...0 75
Extra Fragrant...1 25	Ex. fine do...1 00
Good Hyson Skin...0 50	Ning Yung, various prices.
Good Imperial...0 75	Finest English Break-
Very fine do...1 00	fast Tea, (very rich
Extra fine do...1 25	Pekoe flavored)...0 75
Good Gunpowder...0 75	Pine Orange Pekoe...0 62 1/2
Fine do...1 00	Finest Pekoe Flow's 1 00
Extra fine do...1 25	Howqua, or finest b'k
	Tea imported...1 00

Ne plus ultra Teas, both Green and Black, of all descriptions, the highest grades grown in China.

**TAKE NOTICE!**—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "Howqua's Mixture." They introduced it in America in 1840—and every other person or house professing to sell the same at all—much less at a lower price—deceive the unwary, as the public themselves will perceive, by comparing the spurious with the genuine "Howqua" vended by the Canton Tea Company.

Every package (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate.

W. S. & C. GREENWOOD, Agents,  
598 Broadway, cor. Columbia.

13y1

## C. ROLLER,

**BOOK, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER,**

Nos. 13, 14 and 15 Commercial Buildings, corner of Broadway and Hudson street, ALBANY,

AND OFFICE OF

**THE SON OF TEMPERANCE AND RECHABITE.**

## BOOK PRINTING.

Books of any magnitude, either Type or Stereotype, executed in the best style, and with as much despatch as the materials and work will admit of.

## PAMPHLETS.

Reports, Addresses, Catalogues, Sermons, Speeches, etc., and Pamphlets of all kinds, with or without covers, done at short notice, in any style required.

Special attention paid to printing the Constitutions of the Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, I. O. O. F., &c.

## CARD PRINTING.

Having one of Ruggles' Superior Engines, and a very extensive assortment of beautiful Card Type, all kinds of Cards, such as Admission, Business, Dinner, Invitation, Supper, Visiting and Wedding Cards, will be printed in the greatest variety of styles, and on the most reasonable terms.

## BILLETS,

For social, private, or public purposes, executed in the most beautiful style.

## CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &amp;c.

Mr. K. has been at great expense in procuring a variety of Type, such as Script, Secretary, etc., expressly for Circulars, Insurance Policies, and Blanks of every description.

## SHOP AND FANCY BILLS,

Of every description, got up in superior style, and at the shortest notice, with or without borders. JOBS, in colors, Gold Leaf, Bronze, (various shades,) Tintographic, with shades of the rainbow, (of which Mr. K. is the original inventor,) executed with neatness and dispatch.

## BANK CHECKS AND DRAFTS,

Printed to order for any Bank, in any style, with black or colored Inks.

**JAUNDICE BITTERS.**—These Bitters are unquestionably one of the best Medicines in use for cleansing the system of morbid or superfluous bile, removing the yellowness of the skin, exciting action, and restoring tone and energy to the digestive apparatus and organic system. It is therefore with confidence that I recommend this article in the following ailments, feeling secure of a favorable testimony from those who may try it, viz—Loss of, or weak appetite, general feeling of languor, disinclination to bodily or mental exertion, irritable and degenerated temper, disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, pain or fullness in the stomach after eating, fatulency, heartburn, headache, giddiness, lassitude, palpitation, costive habits, &c. &c. Also for hemorrhoids, or piles, which are always caused by a faulty state of the bilious or digestive organs.

Prepared and sold at No. 24 Ferry street, Troy, N. Y. Price 75 cts. per bottle. P. W. HARRINGER, Botanic Physician.

## NEW-YORK MARKETS.

NEW-YORK, Tuesday, June 23.

ASHES—100 lbs.	LEATHER.
Pots.....4 87	Oak.....22
Pearls.....6 50	Hemlock, light.....16
BEESWAX—lb.	Do middle.....16
White.....50	Do heavy.....15
Yellow.....27	Do damaged.....13
CANDLES—lb.	Do poor do.....9
Tallow, mould.....11	MOLASSES.
Sperin.....31	New Orleans.....32
Stearie.....—	Porto Rico.....29
COAL.	St. Croix.....36
Liverpool, chl.....7 25	Trinidad.....30
Newcastle.....6 75	Martinique.....—
Seotch.....5 50	Gouldaloupe.....—
Sydney.....7 00	Havana.....21
Pictou.....7 00	Matanzas.....—
Virginia.....—	English Islands.....21
An. breite.....6 00	NAILS—lb.
COFFEE—lb.	Cut, 4d a 40d.....4
Java.....10	(3d 1 ct and 2d 2 cts more.)
Porto Rico.....—	Wrot, 6d a 20d.....14
Laguayra.....8	Horseshoe.....21
Cuba.....—	OILS—Per gal.
Brazil.....8	Flor 30 flask bx.....6 50
St. Domingo.....6 1/2	French 12 pts.....4 50
COPPER—lb.	Olive, gal.....1 37
Sheathing.....23	Palm, lb.....62 1/2
Old.....18	Linseed, En.....62
Braziers.....25	Whale.....34
Pig.....18	Sperm, full.....1 00
Bolts.....25	Do winter.....1 12
CORKS.	PLASTER PARIS.
Velvet, gross.....45	Plaster Paris.....2 50
Common.....25	PROVISIONS.
Phial.....12	Beef, mess, brl.....12 —
COTTON.	Beef, prime.....9 25
New Orleans.....14	Cargo.....—
Alabama.....14	Pork, mess.....15 00
Florida.....13	Pork, prime.....13 25
Upland, fair.....12 1/2	Cargo.....—
Do good fair.....13	Hog's lard, lb.....10
FLOUR AND MEAL.	Butter, prime.....22
Western canal.....7 00	Do ordinary.....12
Ohio via canal.....7 62 1/2	Do Philadelphia.....—
Ohio via Pa.....7 56	Cheese, Am.....7
Michigan.....7 12	Hams, smok'd.....11
Troy.....7 75	RICE.
Philadelphia.....—	Rice, 100 lbs.....5 00
Brandywine.....—	SALT.
Georgetown.....—	Turks Island.....35
Baltimore.....—	Bonaire.....35
Richmond City.....—	Curacao.....—
Do country.....—	Ivica.....—
Alexandria.....—	Cadiz.....—
Genesee.....7 25	St Ubes.....—
Fredericksburg.....—	Lisbon.....—
Petersburgh.....—	Sicily.....—
Rye Flour.....6 87	Liv'd ground.....1 15
Corn meal, J and.....—	Do do fine.....1 35
Brandywine.....5 25	STEEL—lb.
Corn meal, in hhd.....—	German.....13
Brand.....22 50	Eng hoop L.....13 1/2
GRAIN—bush.	Spring.....5 1/2
Wheat, W. & N. Y. 1 90	Trie'se, in box.....5
Do South.....1 25	American.....—
Rye, North.....1 25	TEAS—lb.
Corn, Jer. & N'm 1 03	Imperial.....70
Do Southern.....1 00	Gunpowder.....70
Barley, N. R. 74	Hyson.....75
Oats, Northern.....65	Young Hyson.....70
Do Southern.....75	Hyson Skin.....49
Do New Jersey.....43	Souchong.....45
HOPS.	TIN—lb.
First sort.....10	Block S Am.....—
HEMP—ton.	Block E I.....24 1/2
American.....150 00	In pits, 1-3x bx.....9 75
Russia.....275 00	TOBACCO.
Manilla.....195 00	Richmond.....6
Sisal.....—	Petersburg.....6
Sunn.....—	N Carolina.....—
Jute.....—	Kentucky.....6 1/2
Italian.....—	Cuba.....24
HIDES.	St Domingo.....17 1/2
Cale grn salt'd.....—	Manufactured.....15
Do dry.....1 10	Do No 2.....9
Dry Southern.....10	Do No 3.....7
IRON.	Do 32lb lump.....15
Pig, Eng. & Scotch, 29 00	Cavendish.....25
Pig, Amer. No. 1. 30 50	WOOL.
Do. common.....25 00	Am. Sax, fleece, lb. 40
Bar, Rus. PSI. 102 50	Am. full blood Mer. 38
Do. new.....90 —	Am. half and gr. do. 27
Do. Swedes.....85 —	Am. Na. gr. Mer. 31
Do Amer. roll'd, 85 —	Super, pulled, 29
Eng. refined.....72 50	No. 1, pulled, —
Eng. common.....11 60	No. 2, pulled, —
ht. Rus 1st qu. 6	South Am. washed, 12
Eng. & American, 6	Do do and picked, 18
Hoop, do cwt. 6 50	Do unwashed, 7
LEAD.	African, 11
Pig, 4 62 1/2	Smyrna, 13
Bar, 4 37 1/2	Mexican, 11
Sheet, 5	ZINC.—In sheets, 7



**Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla;**

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

**Great Spring and Summer Medicine.**

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicine is, whilst it Eradicates disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 5,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 5,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dyspepsia; 400 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Spicula; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint; 2,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of disease of the Blood, viz. Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c., &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Baskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Prevention of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

**5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.**

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

**UNITED STATES OFFICER.**

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Railway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

G. W. McLEAN.

**DYSPEPSIA.**

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and strengthening the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Dr. Townsend: Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with dyspepsia in its worst form, attended with sourness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a great aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced, about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I found my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and I would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c., W. W. VAN ZANDT.

**GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.**

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a Sovereign and speedy cure for incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons, all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

Albany, Aug. 17, 1844. Cor of Grand and Lydian sts.

**OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.**

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.

J. WILSON, M. D.

R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.

P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1846.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island:—

Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend: Dear Sir—It is with satisfaction that I say to you, that I have recently witnessed, in several cases, the most beneficial results from the use of your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of disease arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c., it far exceeds any thing of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c., &c.

Respectfully yours, S. C. PRESTON, M. D. This is to certify that we, the undersigned, practicing Physicians of the City of Albany, have frequently prescribed Dr. Townsend's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, and from its known qualities, would recommend it to the public for medicinal, scrofulous, and other cutaneous diseases, in preference to any of the advertised remedies now in use.

A. W. RUSSELL, T. P. W. B. STANTON, T. P. Principal Office, 126 FULTON Street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., No. 8 State St. Boston; 105 South Pearl St. Albany; and by principal druggists generally, throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

None genuine, except put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. P. TOWNSEND, and his name blown on the glass.

29 y1

**New Watch and Jewelry Store.**—The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the store 61-2 South Pearl street, lately occupied by James Sanders, and has just returned from New-York with a well selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Gold and Gilt Jewelry, Cutlery, German Silver, Steel and Plated Fancy Goods, Watch Materials, Watch Glasses, &c.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Jewelry and Silver Ware made to order. The highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Call and see: 29 y1

VISCHER MIX.

**MAMMOTH VARIETY STORE,** and house keepers' emporium, No. 383 Broadway, Albany. The above extensive establishment has recently undergone very important alterations, and is now in the arrangement alone, a novelty and worthy of notice. It is indeed a desirable place of resort, where old or young may while away their leisure moments. The proprietor wishes it distinctly understood that he and his assistants are at all times happy to wait on visitors who call merely from curiosity—indeed, those citizens who will take the trouble to call, and when convenient introduce their friends (strangers in the city,) for the purpose of examining his unique collection will confer on the subscriber a favor, while he trusts to themselves the time will not be wholly lost. (22) E. VAN SCHAACK.

**Boots and Shoes.**—D. D. RAMSAY having removed his Boot and Shoe store from No. 3 Delevan House, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city of Albany, that he has opened a new Boot and Shoe store at No. 517 Broadway, a few doors north of Bleeker Hall, where he will make to order first rate boots of all descriptions, which he will warrant to be a superior article. His long experience in the business and the success which has hitherto attended him in his efforts to please his customers enables him to say confidently that he will give them an article which for neatness and durability cannot be excelled. As the best way for the public to judge is to call and examine for themselves, he would respectfully invite them to do so, assuring them that he will use his utmost endeavors to give them entire satisfaction.

N. B. Always on hand a good assortment of first rate boots and shoes, men's and boy's calf-skin and kip-skin boots, shoes and brogans; also Ladies' and misses' gaiters of a first rate quality. Prices to suit the times. ap 8

**Daguerreotype Notice.**—THE subscriber would announce to the citizens of Albany and vicinity, that he continues to make Photographic likenesses in every variety of style, from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Having recently made a vast improvement in the art, he is enabled to get up miniatures that cannot be surpassed.

TO ARTISTS.—Cannas, Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Galvanic Batteries, and every thing pertaining to the business, for sale low. Instructions given, &c. N. E. Sisson, No. 406 Broadway, Albany.

**Albany Steamboat Hotel.**—We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Everything which we furnish is of the best which the market affords. Our prices will be found to contrast favorably with any other establishment in the city of Albany. Mechanics, Laborers and Farmers, together with the traveling public generally, are invited to give us a call at 122 on the Pier. W. LITTLEJOHN.

**Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills:**

—The ALPHA and OMEGA of Medicines!—



THE reputation of these truly celebrated Pills have now spread over the vast extent of our country, and their virtues are every where known and appreciated: while the many astonishing cures which they have effected, and are constantly achieving, has attracted the attention of our most intelligent citizens, and numbers of the Medical Profession have come to ward and endorsed them the CONQUERORS of Disease. These truly vegetable extract pills, as a family cathartic, are acknowledged, being destitute of all mineral ingredients. They can be administered at all times and on all circumstances with the happiest results and with the fullest assurance that a cure is certain to follow, if a cure be possible. OTHER Sugar Coated Pills have recently been circulated throughout our country, but as they are composed of injurious medicines, and made for a set of unprincipled adventurers, destitute of all medical knowledge, a discerning public will deal out to them that silent rebuke which their consummate ignorance so richly merits.

Herrick's Pills sell for 25 cents per Box. Each box contains 30 Pills—2 and 3 are an ordinary dose.

**HERRICK'S SCIATIC LINIMENT.****THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY**

For Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Contracted Cords, Sore Throat, Quinzy, Gout, Stiff Joints, Shrunken Sinews, Ague in the Breast and Face, Toothache, Frozen Feet, Dislocations of the Spine, Paralyzed Limbs, and wherever an external application is needed. The rapidity with which this

**WONDER WORKING MEDICINE**

Cures the worst cases of the above diseases, and has attracted the ADMIRATION of the world. That all may avail themselves of the use of this blessing to humanity, the Doct. has put the price at 25 cts. Each bottle has the Doct's name blown in the glass, and enveloped in a cut of a diseased spine, accompanied with full directions.

**DR. HERRICK'S****VEGETABLE TONIC BITTERS**

put up in boxes, accompanied with directions, and sell for 25 cents. Each box will make half a gallon. Also, those suffering from pains and weakness in the breast, sides and back, also Rheumatism, Lumbago, &c., will find a friend in the use of

**DR. HERRICK'S****GALBANUM STRENGTHENING PLASTER.**

Spread on fine kid leather, will wear from one to six months. Price only 12 3/4 cents, and are taking the place of all other plasters, and are considered the best and cheapest plaster now in use.

For Pamphlets giving a more general description of the Medicine may be had of any of the agents. Principal Depot, 52 State street, Albany, N. Y. All orders must be directed to L. R. HERRICK & Co. These medicines can be obtained in any city, village and town where this paper circulates. Sold by Druggists and country merchants throughout the United States and Canada. Albany, June 25, 1847.

**STARCH.**—Just received a fresh supply of Poland Starch; so beautifully alluded to by the poet Campbell, "Warsaw's last champion from her heights surveyed Wide o'er the field a heap of starch displayed."

SMITH & PACKARD.

**PLUMBE'S daguerrian Galleries** OF PATENT

Painted Photographs at 75 Court street and 58 Hanover street, Boston; 231 Broadway, New York; 136 Chestnut street, Philadelphia; 122 Baltimore street, Baltimore; Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; Broadway, Saratoga Springs; and Dubuque, Iowa. Awarded the Gold and Silver Medal, first first premiums and two highest honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, for the most splendid colored daguerreotype and best apparatus. Admittance free. Likenesses taken every day, without regard to the weather. Pictures taken at this unrivalled establishment on the largest plates, or in groups of any desired number, in a style of art superior to any thing of the kind produced elsewhere.

\* Premium Apparatus, Plates and Cases, supplied at lower rates, than at any other place in the United States. 1617

**The Shakers' Sarsaparilla.**—THE use of Sarsaparilla as a tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, but few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce the medical effect.

The Compound Concentrated Syrup of Sarsaparilla made in the United Society of Shakers, is prepared with great care, and the increasing demand for it is positive proof of its good effects. It is now prescribed by many physicians, which is the best evidence that they give it the preference over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public. The price is another advantage this Syrup has over all others; it being only about one third as much as most other preparations.

Since its introduction to the public, its reputation has been constantly increasing, and its popularity extending in every direction, being recommended by the most distinguished physicians. Sold at the BOTANIC MEDICINE STORE, 24 Ferry st., Troy. Price 15 cents per bottle.

**AMERICAN PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.**

DR. N. S. DEAN,

Nos. 19 and 21, Norton st., Albany, has established an INFIRMARY for the reception of patients, who are afflicted with various acute and chronic diseases. His charges for board and medical attendance are moderate. His BATHING ROOMS are in complete order. Warm, Cold, Shower, Sulphur and Medicated Baths in readiness at all times, for the accommodation of his patients, and of the citizens generally.

Single baths 25 cents; 6 tickets for one dollar.

Dr. Dean employs in his practice vegetables only, as experience and practice have proved sufficient (without resort to mineral poisons,) to cure or alleviate all diseases to which the human family are subject, tenders his services as a medicine to the public, satisfied that a trial of them will convince the most skeptical and unbelieving of their value and efficacy, are

His medicines are all prepared upon scientific principles, from vegetable substances only, and have stood the test of more than twenty years. Among his medicines, which have effected many surprising cures, after all mineral remedies had failed, and of which abundant certificates of the most respectable persons in this city and vicinity will be given.

DR. DEAN'S INDIAN'S PANACEA, for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Incipient Cancer, Syphilis and Mercurial Diseases, particularly Ulcers and Painful Affections of the Bones, Ulcerated Throat and Nostrils, Ulcers of every description, Rheumatism, Sciatica or Hip Gout, Fever Sores and Internal Abscesses, Fistulas, Scald Head, Scurvy, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Cutaneous Diseases, Chronic Catarrh, Ashmun, and Headache from particular causes, Pain in the Stomach and Dyspepsia, proceeding from vitiation, Affections of the Liver, Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys, and general debility. It is singularly efficacious in renovating those constitutions which have been broken down by injurious treatment or juvenile irregularities. In general terms, it is recommended in all those diseases which arise from impurities of the blood or vitiation of the humors of whatever name or kind.

Rheumatic Oil, an Indian specific. This oil has effected cures when all other remedies have failed, and needs but a trial to prove its efficacy, in the most inveterate cases. It is also an effectual remedy in cases of Bruises, Contracted Sinews, Scalds and Burns.

**SCALES.**

Consisting of forty varieties, viz: Double Beam portable Platform Scales, 12 sizes. Single Beam ditto, 8 sizes. Single and double Beam Dormant Platform Scales, 8 sizes. Railroad, Hay and Coal Scales, made any size required. Double beam Counter Scales, 4 sizes. Single beam " 2 sizes. Common beam " 4 sizes. Brass beam " for Druggists' and Grocers' use. Patent Ballances, &c. All of which are graduated to either American or foreign weight and ready boxed for shipping. Persons in want of Scales will find it to their advantage to call and examine the large assortment on hand and for sale at his Depot, 114 Front street, corner of Wall, New-York, or at the manufactory at Lansingburgh. For sale by HUMPHREY & LANSING, No. 63 State street, Albany.

**ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURERS.** DANIEL L. WEAVER would inform the citizens of Albany, that if in want of a good article of Umbrellas, Parasols, Parasol-lets or Sun Shades, that he is ready to please his friends at his manufactory, No. 62 Green street, next to the Baptist church. The work and price suit the times so well, that it is to be hoped they will encourage industry at home. Repairing and re-covering done neat and cheap, at the shortest notice. Whalebone for dresses kept constantly on hand.

**OPTIC NERVE OIL.****FOR WEAK EYES.**

This Oil has a direct influence on the Optic nerve. It imparts to the whole eye its pristine strength and vigor. Individuals in Albany, some 60 years of age, by using this have almost literally obtained new organs of vision. Gentlemen of studious habits and ladies whose power of sight have become impaired by close application will find this to be of essential utility. In no instance sold except by myself personally. Price one dollar. For 10 or 20 cts I may be enclosed and sent by mail to any part of the Union.

ap23 m3 Dr. G. A. KNAPP, Oculist, 495 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

**Eggs.**—Fresh Eggs constantly on hand at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

**Sugars.**—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, and splendid brown sugar the cheapest yet offered in market, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.



## THE STUDENT OF MADRID.—Continued.

The student's first uneasiness at finding himself upon such new and perilous ground, vanished when he saw that he was wholly unheeded. He remembered to have heard that persons once admitted to the Camarilla, and honored by the King's confidence, were at liberty to return when they thought fit, at short or long intervals; and thus it might well happen that some of the members were unknown to each other. And on that night, these illicit counsellors of majesty were evidently preoccupied with some pressing and important matter. They crowded round Regato, took his arm, seized him by the button, whispered so eagerly, and questioned him so fast, that the little man lost all patience.

"Hands off, gentlemen!" he cried. "Which of you will buy me a new coat when you have torn mine?—'Tis true that this morning our gracious lord the King was very ill: but I hear that he is now better; and by the grace of our blessed Lady, he will rejoice his humble and loving slaves, and dispel their deep anxiety, by the sunshine of his presence."

The words had scarcely left Geronimo's lips, when the opening of a side-door proved the signal for a respectful silence in the apartment. The whole assembly bowed profoundly, and preserved that posture, although no cause was yet apparent for such extraordinary greeting. At last one showed itself, in the person of a man who tottered slowly and feebly into the room, supported on the arms of two attendants, his livid and bloated countenance distorted by a smile as painful to behold as if compelled by thumbscrews. The face of the new comer, who nodded in reply to the humble salutation of the camarilla, might once have been handsome, but it could never have been intellectual or prepossessing, and now it was hideously cadaverous and ghastly. The features were those characterizing a well-known family, world-renowned for the high places it has filled, rather than for the virtues or abilities of its members. The eyes were sunk deep in their sockets, the straight, scanty black hair shaded a brow blue and transparent from disease; the tall person and once well formed limbs were swollen and unwieldy. The sick man's dress would have suited some plain burgher of Madrid, taking his ease in his summer-house: it consisted of a light nankeen jacket, a white neckcloth knotted loosely round the throat, linen trousers, and large shoes.—He seemed scarcely able to set foot to ground, and the agony each step occasioned him betrayed itself in spasmodic twitchings of the nerves and muscles. Still there was a violent effort of the will to conceal the pangs that racked the enfeebled frame; a fruitless attempt, by the assumption of smiling ease and gracious condescension, to hide, even from himself, the approach of that equalizing hour when human greatness and human misery sink to one level.

The sick man propped himself against a table, beside which stood an easy-chair, and with an affable wave of his hand, addressed the company.

"Good evening, señores!" he said: "we have felt ourselves somewhat unwell, and our careful physician Castillo, as also our trusty Grijalva, was solicitous on our account. But we would not put off this meeting. We love to meet our good friends, and are not to be kept from them by slight bodily inconvenience. Men fancy us more ailing than we are. You can refute such reports. What say you, Mexas—and you, Salcedo?—Is our aspect so very sickly? We know that many build hopes upon our death; but they are mistaken, and by Our Lady, they shall be disappointed."

"God preserve our lord a thousand years!" exclaimed several voices.

"An example should be made," said the man appealed to as Salcedo, "of the traitors who dare spread lying reports concerning the royal health."

"'Tis too true," observed another, "that such rumors are too to the most criminal ends."

"We will sit down," said the sick monarch. And with the assistance of his attendants, he deposited his exhausted person in the elbow-chair. "Drink, my friends, and tell me the news. Give me a cigar, good Castillo. Señor Regato, how goes it? what is new in our fair city of Madrid?"

"Little is heard," replied Geronimo, "save lamentations for the indisposition of our beloved master."

"The good people!" exclaimed Ferdinand. "We will have care of their happiness."

"And yet," said a little old man with a countenance of repulsive ugliness, "there be reprobates who laugh whilst all true and faithful subjects weep. There is my neighbor, the merchant Alvaro. Yesterday he married his daughter to a young nobleman, Don Francisco Palaver, who claims relationship with the Marquis of Santa Cruz. The wedding-guests were numerous; they sang and danced, and rejoiced beyond measure. Señor Regato, said I, are you not ashamed to be so joyous at such a time? 'Friend,' was his answer, 'let the times wag—they are certainly bad enough, but

must soon change. All things have an end. We rejoice in hopes of a better future.'"

"The wretch!" exclaimed another of the camarilla. "I know him well; he was always a negro."

"A knave grown gray in the sins of the Exaltados," cried a third.

"He must be looked to," said the sick King.—"Salcedo what have you to tell?"

"I have gathered intelligence," replied Salcedo, "from an equeyry of a certain illustrious personage." He paused, and looked meaningly at the King, whose brow contracted, and whose lips muttered a well-known name. "The equeyry," Salcedo said "tattled of great bustle and many visits of his masters palace. For days past its court-yard had been filled with carriages, bringing generals, ministers, dignitaries of the church, and many officers, chiefly of the Royal Guard." On hearing this, a feverish and uneasy flash reddened Ferdinand's pale countenance, and his dim eyes glared angrily.

"I know then," he said, "the old conspirators, the Catalan volunteers, the *agraviados*. Why have I not heard this sooner! But I will take order with them.—Ha, Tadeo!—you there? Why has this been kept from me?"

Uttering these last words, the King looked directly at the spot where Fredrico stood. So, at least, it seemed to the student, who, much confused, and apprehensive of discovery, averted his eyes from the royal gaze. But his embarrassment was exchanged for consternation, when he beheld, in the person addressed by Ferdinand as Tadeo, his recent antagonist, the affianced of Rosaura. The Count, who stood at his elbow, gave him but one look, but that one comprised every thing—astonishment, anger, hatred, confidence of power, and a fixed determination of revenge. A chill came over the poor student, and he debated in his mind whether to rush from the room, or to fall at the King's feet and reveal all he knew. His first surprise over, and seeing that Don Tadeo took no further notice of him, he thought it wisest to follow Geronimo's direction and remain quiet.

To be continued.

## The Rechabite.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

I. O. of R.—At a regular meeting of Forest Tent No. 175, held on the 21st of June, the following preamble and resolutions, were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, At the late session of the Troy Annual Conference, held in the city of Albany, May 20, 1847, when the character of the Rev. Mr. R. M. Hall, Presiding Elder, of Burlington District, was under examination. The question being asked, in regard to the truth of a report, that he, (Mr. Hall) was a member of the I. O. of R., and his answer being in the affirmative, and also giving several good, suitable, and satisfactory reasons for being such, which were highly approved of by the Conference, and the able, and spirited manner, in which he portrayed the Beauty, the Love, Harmony and Union of all the objects which are combined in the glorious pledge of T. F. & J., the watch words of our ancient, and honorable Order.

And, Whereas, His character being brightly recommended by many others, before the Conference, and the noble act of that Body, in approving of the mandates of Order, instead of objecting to them, and commending Bro. Hall, for his integrity,—therefore

Resolved, That we tender our hearty thanks to Bro. R. M. Hall, for the manly and spirited manner, in which he held up the principles of our Order, before the late session of the Troy Annual Conference; and also, that we fully appreciate all that he said, there, on that subject, and sincerely hope, that he will be fully blessed in his ministerial labour, through the coming year.—Be blessed in basket and in store, and finally be taken to his future reward, "where his crown may be filled with innumerable Stars;" and his happiness perfect.—And that Green Mountain Tent may have no fear, but that she will prosper, so long, as she has such an able, and highly esteemed advocate with her.

Resolved, That we are highly gratified, with the unprejudiced, opinions, and the charitable, and friendly manner in which the whole Conference, treated the subject of Rechabism.

Resolved, That we also appreciate the views of the venerable Rev. T. Spicer, the only dissenting voice in

Conference, upon this subject, his only objection, being, that too much time, and money was spent in the Order, that might be applied to better purposes.

Resolved, That we do not consider it a christian's, or any other persons duty, to make this order their God, or spend their time and money uselessly, but as a band of Brothers, to help each other in sickness, distress and death, and comfort, and aid the Widows and Orphans of our deceased brothers.

Resolved, That in our opinion, the order of Rechabites, must finally triumph, when it has such large Ecclesiastical bodies in its favor.

Resolved, That a copy of this Preamble and Resolutions be sent to Bro. Hall, also to Green Mountain Tent, and that they be sent to the Christal Fount and Rechabite Recorder, Son of Temperance and Rechabite, and Mechanics Advocate, for insertion.

WM. P. BANKS, S'b.

JOHN TANNER, P. C. R.

B. W. ABRAMS, T. Committee.

C. R. Blackall, R. S.

THE MECHANICS' ADVOCATE.—We beg leave to call the attention of our readers to an advertisement of Bro. Tanner's, which appears in another column. The paper to which it refers is one of the neatest and the best we know of; is steadily devoted to the interests of the artisan, and is entitled to a very generous support. We have before referred to it, and a longer acquaintance fully confirms what we then said of it. A subscription list hangs in our office, and a specimen copy will be found on our table, where all who care for themselves or the cause of the workingman, are invited to call and leave their subscriptions. Next week we expect to send a bundle to Bro. Tanner, and will try and find room for at least a hundred dollars, if our brethren will leave that amount with us. It costs but \$1 per annum.—Crystal Fount.

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NEW and elegant specimens of Binding for HARPER'S BIBLE and VERPLANCK'S SHAKESPEARE, to which the attention of the public is solicited, at

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## NOTICE.

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## OF VEGETABLE MEDICINES, &amp;c.

Constantly at retail,  
DOCT. HEKICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, Lozenges, Tonic Bitters, Sclatic Liniment and Royal Galbanum strengthening Plaster.  
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Griffin's Rail Road Pill and Lion of the day.  
Painuey's Family Pill.  
Brandreth Vegetable Pill.  
Grafenburgh Company's Vegetable Pill.  
J. B. Hibbard's Family Medicines and Worm Physic.  
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TOWNSEND'S SANSAPARILLA  
J. Durkie's Green Mountain O. Ointment.  
Dalley's Mastic Pain Extractor  
Davis' Rheumatism Paste and Magical Pain Extractor,  
Sticking Salve and Spirits of Soap.  
B. F. Fahnestock and Co's Vermifuge.  
A. Cooley's Vegetable Elixer, or Cough Drops.  
Sir John Hill's Balsam of Honey.  
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JAMES F. WHITNEY,

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Gold and silver Watches, Gold Chains, Pens, Pencils Cases and a good assortment of rich Jewelry and Silver Ware which will be sold retail, at New York prices. All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewels, will be repaired, made to order and warranted. Old Gold and Silver bought for their full value in exchange for Goods. Albany, July 1, 1847. 32uf

## Removal of W. C. Little &amp; Co's Bookstore

—The Stock for sale at a great Discount. The subscribers have taken Messrs Townsend's large store, No. 53 State st., formerly occupied by Wilder & Bloor, and will open the new store in a few weeks. In the interim, to avoid removing so large a stock of Books and Stationery of every description, it is offered for sale at a discount of 25 per cent.—Gentlemen contemplating to replenish their Libraries with Standard Works, London Editions, in rich bindings at barely cost, and purchasers of Books for Academies and Schools are invited to call and make selections. Many of the Cheap Publications, Novels, Pamphlets, &c., will be sold at 50 per cent discount from the printed prices.

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W. C. LITTLE & Co. in the Museum.